

Persius Flaccus (A.) [Paraphrases and Imitations.]

ADVICE

x

TO AN

1482 f26

Aspiring Young Gentleman of Fortune.

IN IMITATION of the

Fourth SATYR of *PERSEUS*.

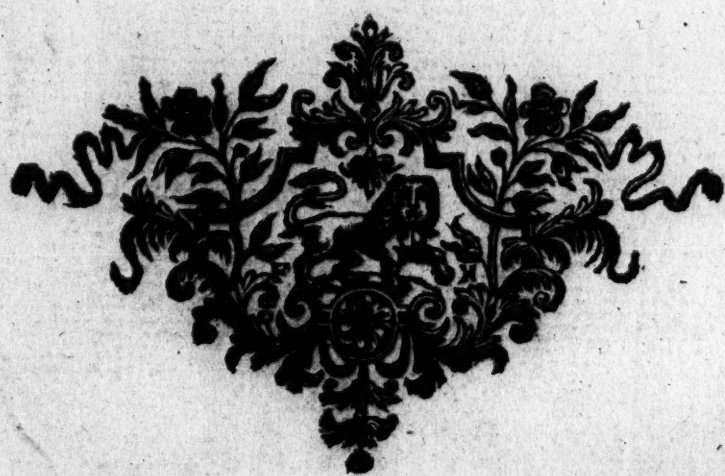


Quo pergis audax? siste properantem gradum.

Votum secundet, qui potest, nostrum, precor.

Rebusque lassis adsit.

Seneca's *Herc. Furens*.



L O N D O N:

Printed for J. ROBERTS near the Oxford-Arms in Warwick-lane. 1733.

[Price Six-Pence.]

ADIVC

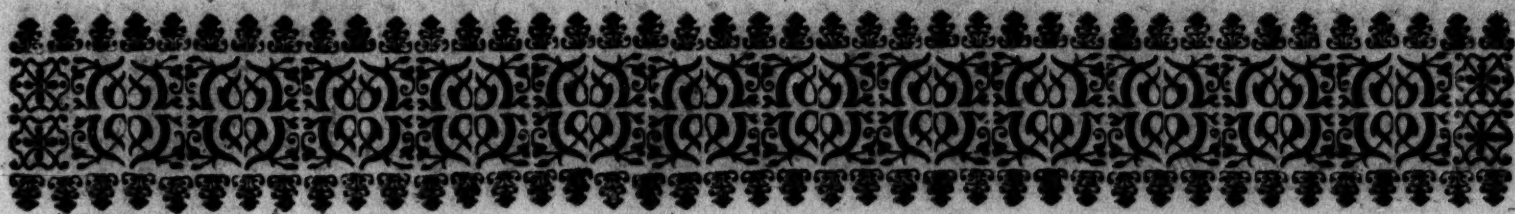
NOT

gano Y gano A



5

1971



AULI PERSII FLACCI

SATYRA QUARTA.



*EM Populi tractas? [barbatum hæc crede
[Magistrum*

Dicere, Sorbitio tollit quem dira cicutæ]

Quo fretus? - - - -

Scilicet ingenium, & rerum prudentia velox

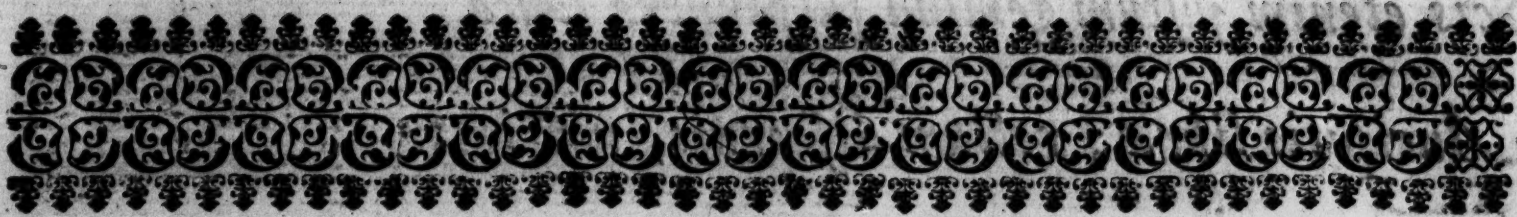
Ante pilos venit dicenda tacendaque cales.

Ergo ubi commota fervet plebecula bile,

Fert animus callidæ fecisse silentia turbæ

M. iestate Manus. Quid deinde loquere? Quirites

Hoc



ADVICE, &c.



FFAIRS of State (your *garter'd* Friend
[suppose,

To whom an injur'd Nation Vengeance owes,
Would he speak Truth, this *Secret* might disclose]
Too early and too eager you pursue,
Courting Employments that are not your Due.
And whence this Confidence? what Sence appears,
Wisdom or Eloquence above your Years?
Know'st thou the wily Guidance of the Tongue,
Experienc'd Age's Master-piece, so young?
Or can'st, by Force of *well-invented* Lies,
Slur o're the pop'lar Dangers of *Excise*.

B

Say,

Hoc, puto, non justum est; illud male, rectius istud.

Scis etenim justum gemina suspendere lance

Ancipitis libræ; rectum discernis, ubi inter

Curva subit, vel cum fallit pede regula varo;

Et potes es nigrum vitio præfigere theta.

Quin tu igitur summa nequicquam pelle decorus

Ante diem blando caudam jactare popello

Desinis: ---

Quæ tibi summa boni est?

Dinomaches ergo sum, ---

--- Haud aliud respondeat hæc Anus: ---

Dum ne deterius sapiat pannucia Bancis,

Cum bene distincto cantaverit ocyma vernæ.

Ut nemo in sese tentat descendere; Nemo:

Sed præcedenti spectatur Mantica tergo!

Quæsieris; nostin' vectidi prædia?---

Hunc Ais? Hunc Diis iratus, genioque sinistro

Est

Say, this or t'other Scheme was deeper laid,
 When Publick Debts should be encreas'd, when paid?
 And weigh, that neither Scale too much subside,
 The various Measures, which the World divide:
 With *Britain's* Int'rest *only* for your Guide?
 More subtle *Heads* were lately employ'd, to frame,
 For the self-same Offence, a diff'rent Name:
 That Justice *ill* Appearances might save,
 And Brand in G---, what she in B--- forgave:
 This a neglectful---that a perjur'd---Knaves!

RATHER, my Friend, at *Picket* wear away
 The *Golden* Hours, 'till tedious Break of Day:
 Thus, thus grow great; of Politicks beware,
 A Hand of Cards, should be thy only Care!

SAY, you'r possess'd of Bags with Coin replete,
 What's this, to being a Minister of State?
 As well, the Wench who sits on yonder Stall,
 Might for the Church's best Preferment bawl!

'Tis odd, yet true; no Man, howe'er so blind
 To his own Faults, but can another's find!
 What think you of Sir G---? the Wretch, you cry,
 Fam'd o're the Town for his Oeconomy!

So

Est prope te ignotus Cubito, qui tangat, & Acre

Despuat in Mores. - - -

Cedimus, inque vicem præbemus crura sagittæ.

Vivitur hoc pacto. - - -

- - - Sic novimus. Ilia subter

Cæcum vulnus habes : sed lata Balteus Auro

Prætegit —

— Ut mavis da verba, & decipe. - - -

Si potes. —

Egregium cum Me vicina dicat

Non

So rich : his Hundred Thoufands have no End !
 So felfifh : that he ne're could make a Friend !
 Yet he has Vertues too : [a Stander by
 Picqu'd at fuch bare-fac'd Scandal may reply]
 Virtues to thee unknown ! th'induftrious Gains
 His Av'rice hoards, were got with equal Pains !
 Born to a *Fortune*, much too great for Ufe,
 Thy *noble* Nature ftill was lefs profufe !
 If his Ambition be, a Chop-houfe Feaft,
 At home. thou fcarce fo well regal'ft thy Gueft !
 This one Excufe, w'admit thy Pride to plead,
 Rooks, Gamfters, Flatt'ers fhould no better feed !

IN hostile State, believe me, Sir, we live,
 Content alternate, *Wounds* to take and give ;
 And he, whom thou befpatte'ft, is as free,
 In more opprobrious Terms, to censure thee ;
 Nor fhall a *purchas'd* Coronet efface
 The Stains attend a Popular Difgrace !

Th'Experiment perhaps you wifh to try,
 And boldly give Truth and the World the Lie ?
 Agreed : confult thofe neareft to your Heart,
 They'l act, if not a true, a courtly Part :

Spy hidden Vertues, cover open Vice,
 And fit you for *Preferment* in a trice!
 Away---nor tempt the dang'rous *Scale* to mount, ---
 Search your own Heart, its every Weakness count:
 Self-Ev'dence must o're partial Friends prevail,
 And when so poorly back'd---Ambition fail:
 First o're th' extended Chafe in Triumph ride,
 A Cock-match Rule, or at the Race preside:
 Here to th'admiring Crowd thy Talents boast,
 The *Helm* of Government's a ticklish Post:
 This, the joint Wishes of a grateful Land
 With better Hopes entrust to ---y's saving Hand.

F I N I S.



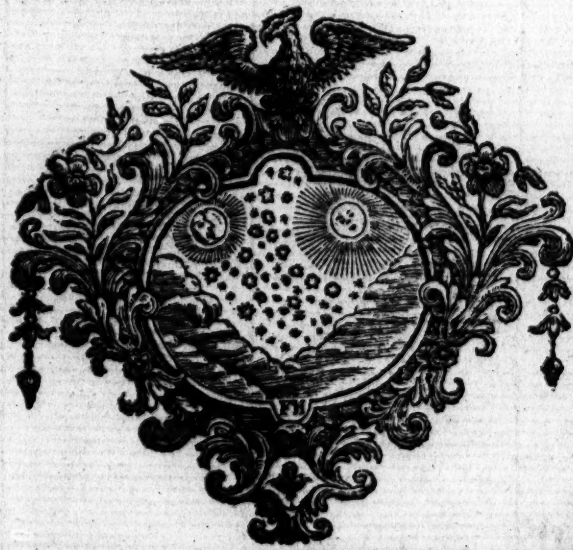
Non credam? Si. --

Nequicquam populo bibulas donaveris Aures.

Respue quod non es ---

Tecum habita, & Noris quam sit tibi curta supellex.

FINIS.



(11)

Non erant 2. 21...

Nediditque populo bibula domueris domus



Resque quod non er...

Tecum habita, & Non... tibi curia sepellen.

FINIS